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DELL COMIC
FEBRUARY
10¢
LOONEY TUNES
comics
MERRIE MELODIES

BUGS makes a RESOLUTION

"Hi, Bugs!" Porky Pig greeted Bugs Bunny, as he opened the door. "I'm g-glad you came over. You c-can help me with the problem of m-my New Year's resolutions."

Bugs followed Porky into the cosy living room. "Don't tell me you're makin' a set o' THEM things."

"Of c-course," replied Porky. "Everybody makes New Year's resolutions at this time of the year."

"I don't," said Bugs.

"Wh-Why not?" Porky sat down at his desk, picked up his pencil and started to chew on the end of it.

Bugs snorted. " 'Cause I don't see no sense in makin' 'em, when they always get busted."

"I don't intend to b-break mine," Porky said emphatically. "B-But then I'VE g-got a lot of will power."

"Meanin' I ain't?" scowled Bugs.

Porky shrugged. "If y-you had, you'd make some resolutions and k-keep them."

Bugs thought that over for a long minute. Then he banged the chair arm with his fist. "Okay! I'll do it! Gimme a sheet o' paper an' a pencil! And don't disturb me for a few minutes."

Ten minutes later, Bugs laid down the pencil. "There! I made 'em! An' I'll keep 'em, too—but it ain't gonna be easy. Got yours done?"

A faint frown puckered Porky's forehead. "N-No. I've thought of t-ten but—"

"TEN?" interrupted Bugs. "Jeepers! I've only got three. Wanta hear 'em?"

"S-Sure."

Bugs picked up the sheet of paper on which he had been writing. "First, I'm gonna quit stealin' carrots from Elmer Fudd. Second, I'm gonna stop swipin' eats outa that pantry o' Petunia's with the busted winda-lock an' —" Bugs looked a little sheepish— "an', third, I'm gonna stop imposin' on you."

Porky grinned. "Th-That's wonderful, Bugs! They will be hard to keep but you can do it."

Just then, the telephone rang and Porky went to answer it.

"That was P-Petunia," Porky said when he returned. "She's making cup cakes for the holiday s-social at the church, and needs m-more sugar for the frosting. I s-said I'd go to the store for her. How about you c-coming with me?"

Bugs shook his head. "No can do, Doc! I'm goin' over an' tell Elmer Fudd that, so far's I'M concerned, he can take that padlock offa his vegetable cellar. That oughta make his New Year a super-duper happy one!"

But Elmer Fudd was not at h
Bugs considered waiting for hir
remembering Petunia's cup cak
cided to go to her house. The

(Continued on inside back cover)

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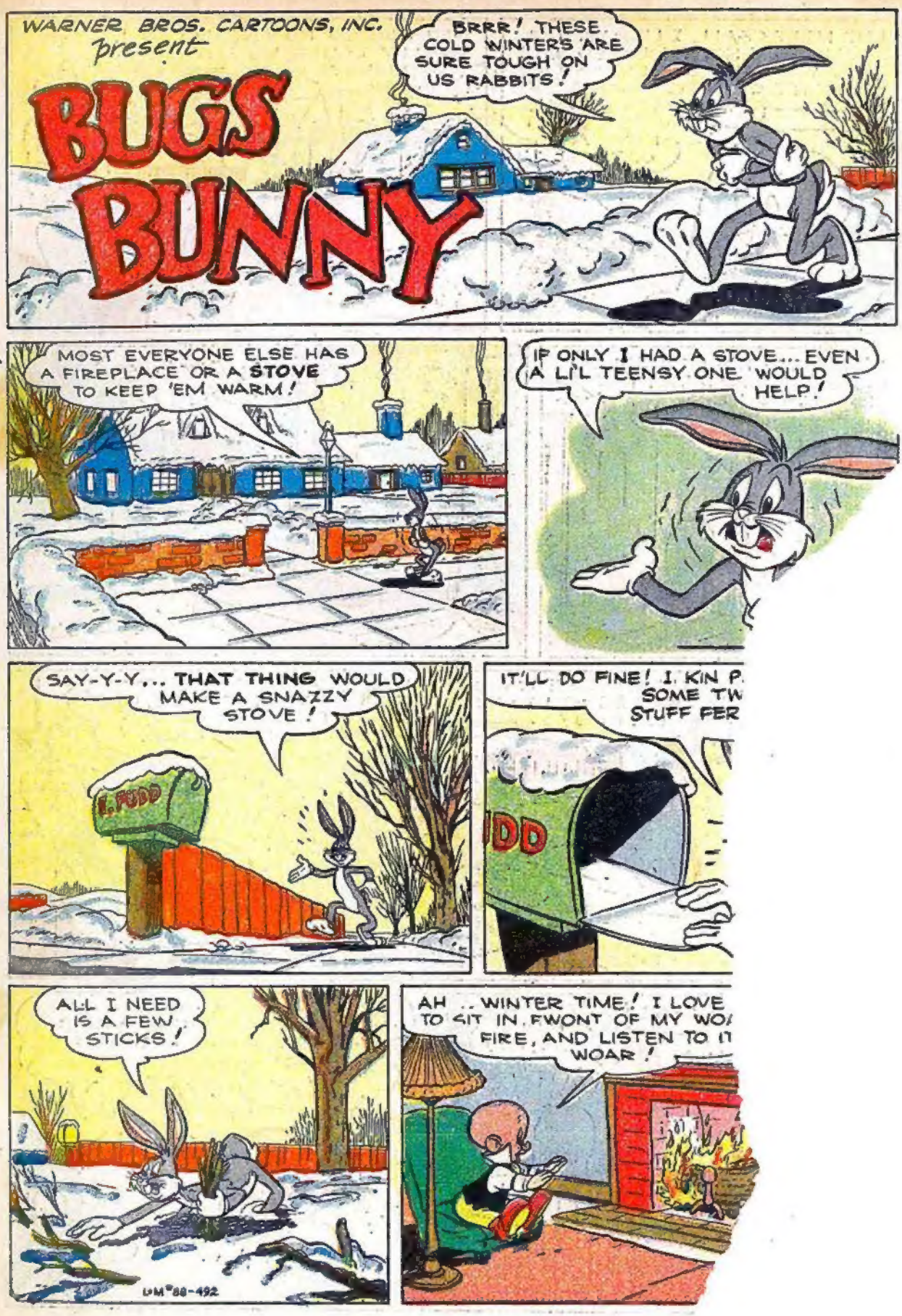
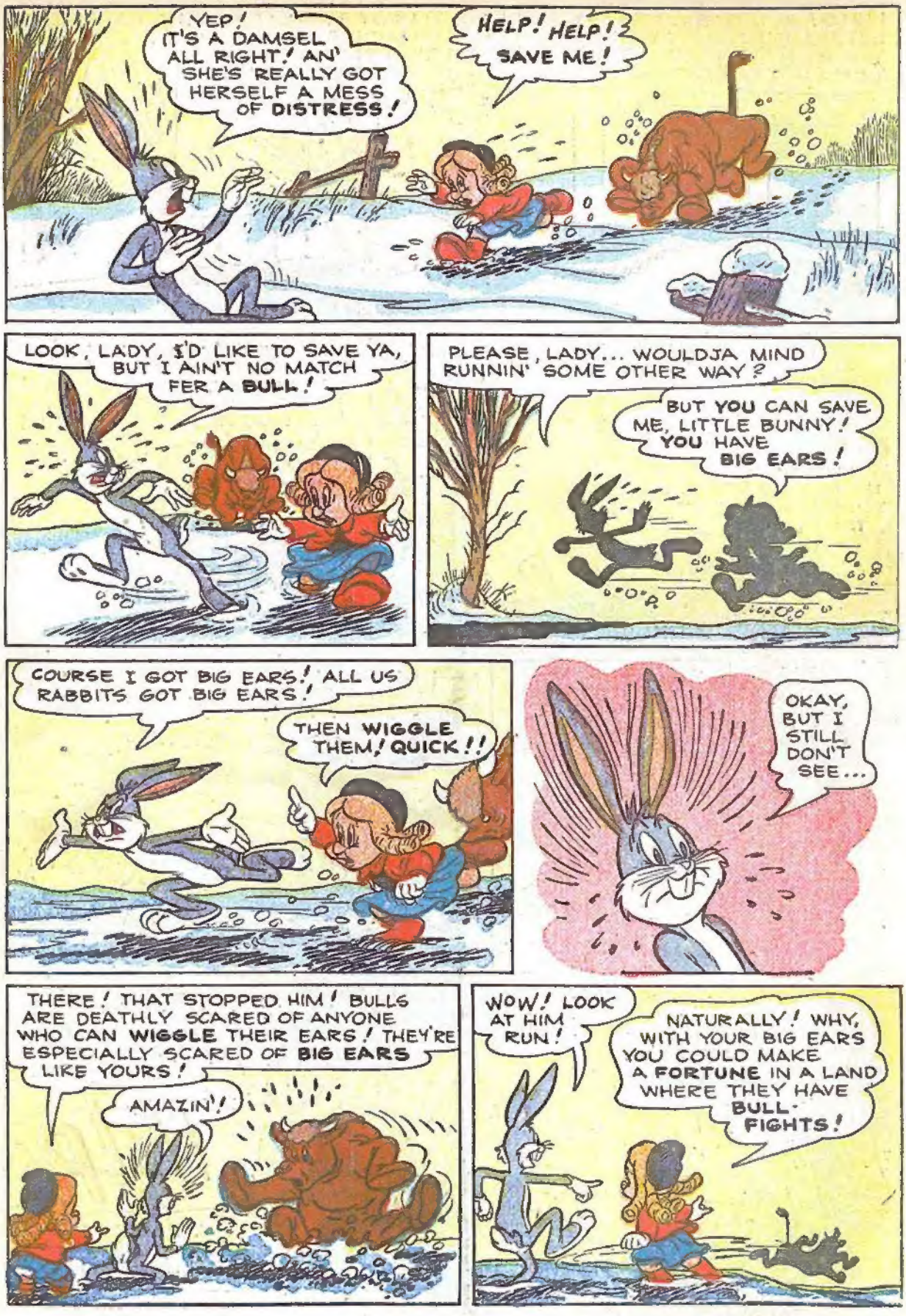

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
BRRR! THESE COLD WINTER'S ARE SURE TOUGH ON US RABBITS!
MOST EVERYONE ELSE HAS A FIREPLACE OR A STOVE TO KEEP 'EM WARM!
IF ONLY I HAD A STOVE... EVEN A LI'L TEENSY ONE WOULD HELP!
SAY-Y-Y... THAT THING WOULD MAKE A SNAZZY STOVE!
E. FUDD
IT'LL DO FINE! I KIN P. SOME TW STUFF FER
IDD
ALL I NEED IS A FEW STICKS!
AH .. WINTER TIME! I LOVE TO SIT IN FWONT OF MY WO/ FIRE, AND LISTEN TO IT WOAR!
LM-88-492

BUT MOST OF ALL, I LIKE WINTER BECAUSE I'M NOT TWOUBLED WITH THAT WASCAL, BUGS BUNNY! HE CAN'T STEAL CAWWOTS FWOM MY GARDEN, 'CAUSE I DON'T HAVE A GARDEN NOW!
SO THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN WEALLY CAUSE ME ANY TWOUBLE!
E. FUDD
WONDER IF THE POSTMAN'S COME? TODAY'S THE DAY HE BRINGS ME MY CHECK!
GWEAT SCOTTS!!
YOU TEWWIBLE WABBIT! I'LL SMASH YOU TO FUWWY LI'L BITS!
TAKE IT EASY, DOC! I ONLY BORROWED YER BIRD CAGE!
E.FUDD
D CAGE!
X!
MAIL BOX, EH?
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW! I JUST FOUND OUT IT MAKES A SWELL STOVE!
OH! OH! OH!

SOREHEAD!
SWISH
POOR OL' DOC!
HE GETS SO FURIOUS OVER TH' SILLIEST LI'L THINGS!
I WONDER WHAT HE'D DO IF HE REALLY HAD SOMETHING TO BE MAD ABOUT!
SHALL WE FIND OUT, MISTER SNOWMAN?
OKAY, LET'S!
LEMME SEE NOW! WHAT COULD I DO THAT WOULD BURN HIM UP?
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
HMMM... IT MIGHT NOT BURN HIM UP, BUT I GOT A LULU OF A IDEA TO SMOKE HIM UP!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
THIS SHOULD DO TH' TRICK! NOW TO SKEDADDLE DOWN TH' LADDER AN' WATCH TH' FUN!

THAT WABBIT BETTER NOT BOTHER ME AGAIN! I'M PWEPARED FOR HIM NOW!
STWANGE! I SEEM TO SMELL SMOKE! BUT IT COULDN'T BE, ON ACCOUNT OF, I DON'T SMOKE, AN'...
YIPE! IT IS SMOKE!
HELP! HELP!
HEH, HEH! WON'T BE LONG! WHEN HE OPENS THAT WINDOW, I'LL...
SPLAT!
YAK! YAK! YAK!
SO! MORE OF YOUR DOINGS! I'LL FIX YOU, BUGS BUNNY! I'M GOING TO DO WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE YEARS AGO!
I THINK TH' LI'L JERK IS REALLY PEEVED THIS TIME! HEH, HEH!
I'D BETTER KEEP BEHIND COVER... HE'LL PROBABLY COME CHARGIN' OUT WITH A CANNON!

HULLO! IS THIS THE PEST EXTERMINATOR? I WANT YOU TO COME WIGHT OVER TO MY HOUSE! I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU!
NO, I'M NOT TWOUBLED WITH ANTS, COCKWOACHES, OR BED BUGS! I'M TWOUBLED WITH THE WORST PEST OF ALL... A WABBIT!
RABBITS ARE VERY SMART, MISTER FUDD! HOWEVER, IF YOU ARE WILLING TO PAY...
EXTERMINATOR CERTIFICATE OF MERIT
PWICE IS NO OBJECT! I'LL PAY ANYTHING TO GET WID OF THAT WABBIT!
SPLENDID! HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO! MEET ME TOMORROW MORNING IN THE WOODS, DISGUISED AS A GIRL, AND WE'LL...
MORNING IN THE WOODS...
I CAN'T GIT OVER IT! I WAITED AN' WAITED FER ELMER TO COME OUT AN' CHASE ME, BUT NOTHIN' HAPPENED!
GUESS ALL TH' FIGHT'S GONE OUT OF TH' LI'L DOPE! HEH, HEH!
OH WELL, I'LL TAKE ME A NICE LI'L WALK, AN'...
HELP!
HELP!
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!

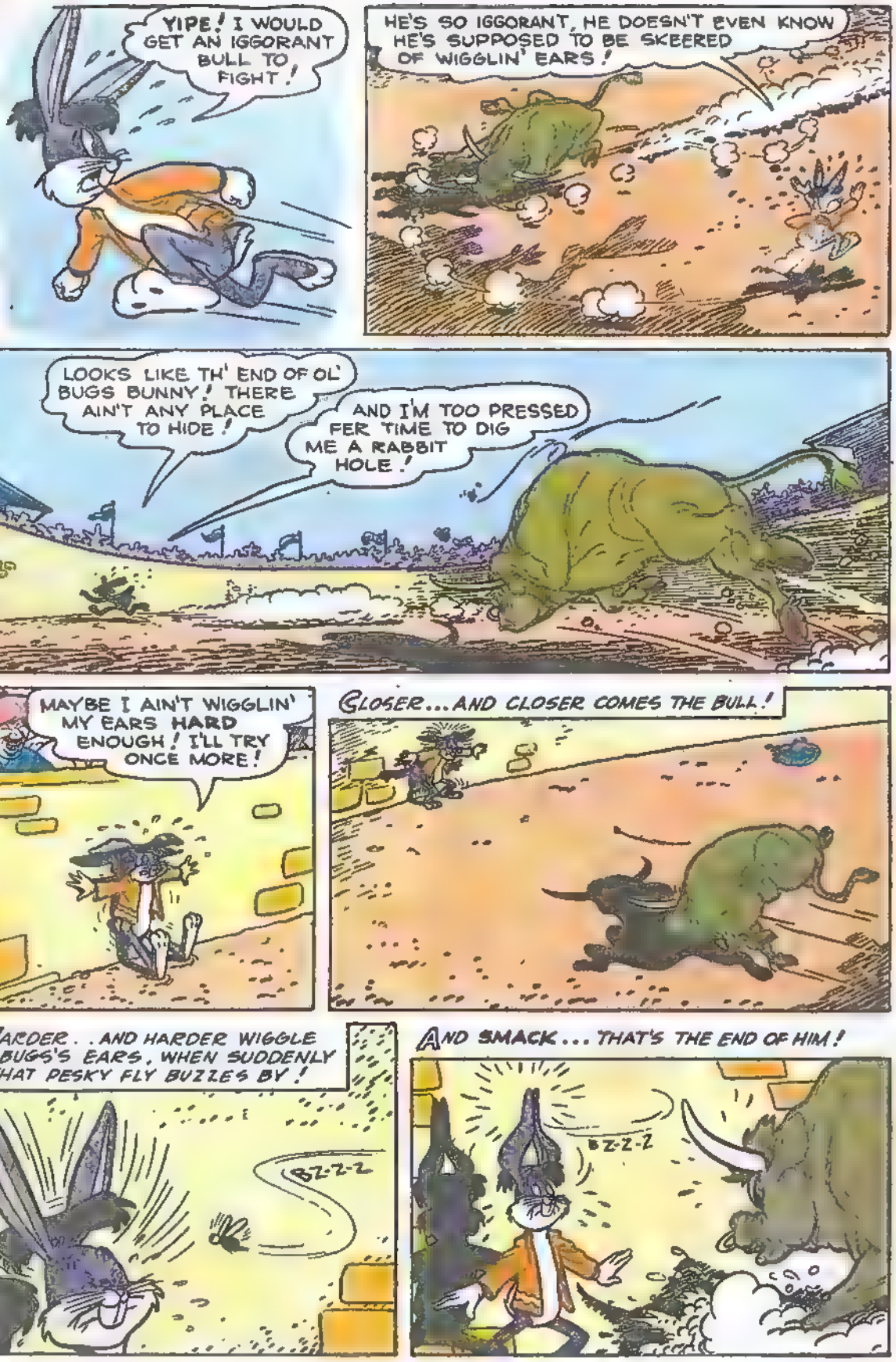

YEP! IT'S A DAMSEL ALL RIGHT! AN' SHE'S REALLY GOT HERSELF A MESS OF DISTRESS!
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME!
LOOK, LADY, I'D LIKE TO SAVE YA, BUT I AIN'T NO MATCH FER A BULL!
PLEASE, LADY... WOULDJA MIND RUNNIN' SOME OTHER WAY?
BUT YOU CAN SAVE ME, LITTLE BUNNY! YOU HAVE BIG EARS!
COURSE I GOT BIG EARS! ALL US RABBITS GOT BIG EARS!
THEN WIGGLE THEM! QUICK!!
OKAY, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE...
THERE! THAT STOPPED HIM! BULLS ARE DEATHLY SCARED OF ANYONE WHO CAN WIGGLE THEIR EARS! THEY'RE ESPECIALLY SCARED OF BIG EARS LIKE YOURS!
AMAZIN'!
WOW! LOOK AT HIM RUN!
NATURALLY! WHY, WITH YOUR BIG EARS YOU COULD MAKE A FORTUNE IN A LAND WHERE THEY HAVE BULL-FIGHTS!

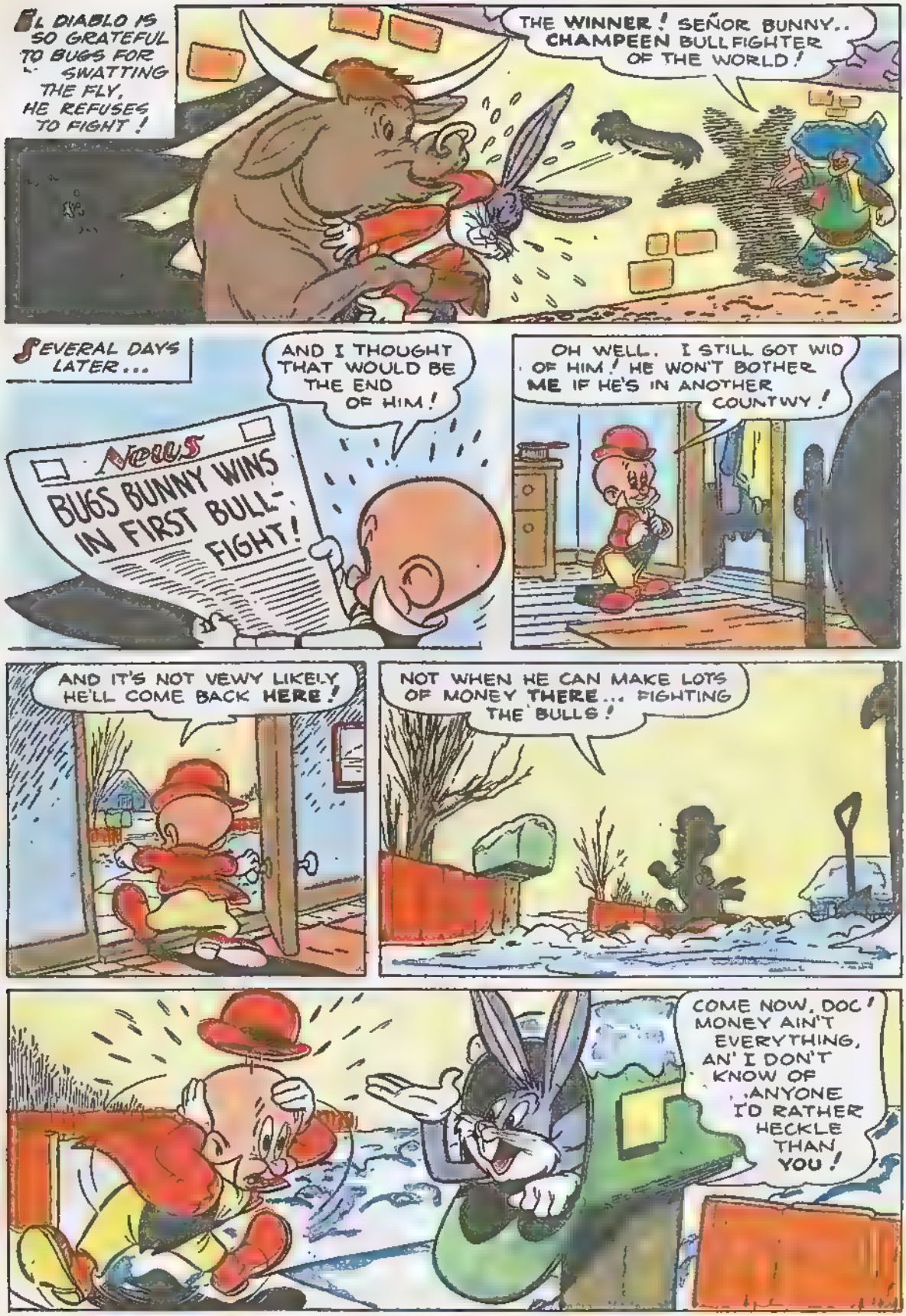
MAYBE SO, LADY, BUT I AIN'T GOT TH' MONEY TO GO TO ONE O' THEM PLACES!
I'LL STAKE YOU TO A TICKET!
IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO! AFTER ALL, YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
THANKS, SIS! I'LL TAKE TH' DOUGH, BUT I'LL PAY YA BACK WHEN I GITS RICH AN' FAMOUS!
AND SO...
WELL, WE PUT IT OVER, FELLOWS!
YOU'LL NEVER BE TROUBLED WITH THAT RABBIT AGAIN! YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM WHEN HE TANGLES WITH A REAL BULL!
YEAH! (HEH, HEH!) I CAN SEE IT NOW!
HE THINKS ALL HE HAS TO DO IS WIGGLE HIS EARS, AN' THE BULL WILL WUN AWAY! HA! HA!
HO! HO!
A FEWS HOURS LATER! THE LAND OF SEÑORITAS, TORTILLAS, AND...
BULLFIGHTS TODAY
MIGHT AS WELL GET RIGHT TO WORK!
SOON I'LL BE KNOWED AS "SEÑOR BUNNY, BULL THROWER DELUXE"!

ARE YOU TH' HEADMAN 'ROUND HERE? I'D LIKE TO SIGN UP TO FIGHT ONE O' YER FIERCEST BULLS!
YOU! A BULL-FIGHTER!
HO! HO! OH, PEDRO! COME SEE WHAT CALLS HEEMSELF A BULLFIGHTER! HO! HO!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL BET YOU BIRDS WON'T LAUGH WHEN I SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO!
LOOK AT THAT!
?
I GUESS MY EAR WIGGLIN' CONVINCED 'EM! THEY'VE GONE IN A HUDDLE!
THEES RABBIT! HE MUS' BE CRAZEE!
ANYONE WOULD HAVE TO BE CRAZEE TO FIGHT EL DIABLO, TODAY!
EL DIABLO EES EEN A AWFUL MOOD! HE DEEDN'T GET ANY SLEEP! A FLY KEEP HIM AWAKE ALL NIGHT, AN' HE'S A TERROR WHEN HE DON'T GET HEES SLEEP!
EEN THAT CASE, NONE OF OUR REGULAR FIGHTERS WEEL FIGHT HEEM TODAY! NO?
NO! OUR ONLY CHANCE EES TO LET THE RABBIT TAKE HEEM ON!

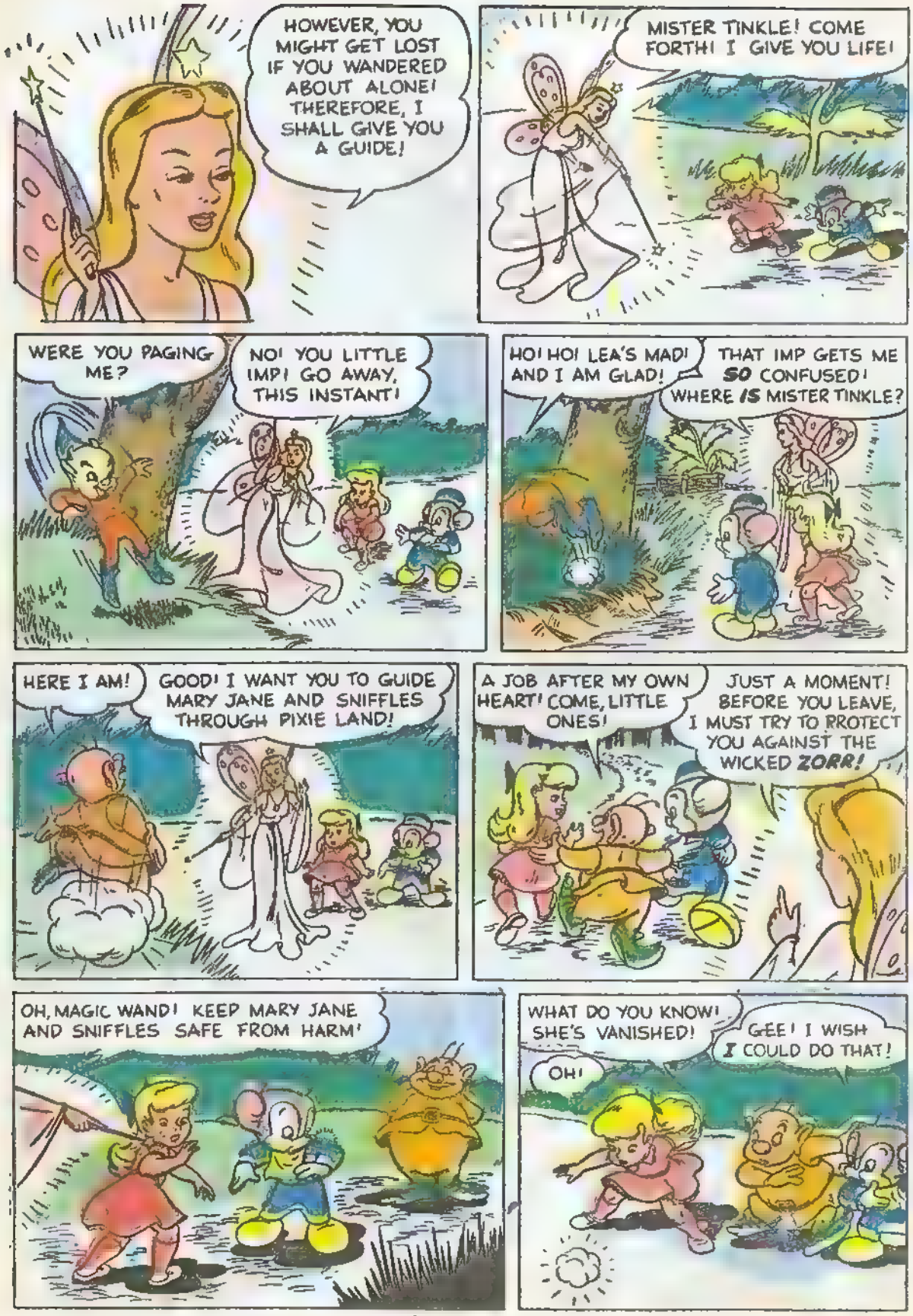
FIVE MINUTES BEFORE FIGHT TIME...
HAS HE CALMED DOWN ANY?
NO, SEÑOR! EEF ANYTHEENG, HE EES MORE FIERCE! THE FLY EES STILL BOTHERING HEEM!
I THEENK WE SHOULD AT LEAST WARN THE RABBIT WHAT HE EES UP AGAINST!
EET EES TOO LATE! SEÑOR BUNNY EES ALREADY IN THE ARENA!
HOORAY!
HOORAY!
FOR YOU, MY BRAVE SEÑOR!
GOSH! THANKS, SIS!
SEÑOR BUNNEE!
LOOK OUT!
YIPE!

CRASH!
SO ! THOUGHT YA COULD SNEAK UP ON ME EH ?
JUST FER THAT, I'M GONNA FINISH OFF THIS FIGHT RIGHT NOW !
I'LL WIGGLE MY EARS AN' SCARE TH' DAYLIGHTS OUTA HIM !
THERE ! THAT'LL FIX HIM !
UH OH ! MAYBE HE AIN'T VERY OBSERVIN' !
COULD BE HE'S SORTA NEARSIGHTED !
WHEN HE COMES BACK, I'LL MAKE SURE HE SEES ME WIGGLE MY EARS !
YOO HOO BULLY ! GET A LOAD OF THIS !


YIPE! I WOULD GET AN IGGORANT BULL TO FIGHT!
HE'S SO IGGORANT, HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE SKEERED OF WIGGLIN' EARS!
LOOKS LIKE TH' END OF OL' BUGS BUNNY! THERE AIN'T ANY PLACE TO HIDE!
AND I'M TOO PRESSED FER TIME TO DIG ME A RABBIT HOLE!
MAYBE I AIN'T WIGGLIN' MY EARS HARD ENOUGH! I'LL TRY ONCE MORE!
CLOSER... AND CLOSER COMES THE BULL!
HARDER.. AND HARDER WIGGLE BUGS'S EARS, WHEN SUDDENLY THAT PESKY FLY BUZZES BY!
BZ-Z-Z
AND SMACK... THAT'S THE END OF HIM!
BZ-Z-Z


EL DIABLO IS SO GRATEFUL TO BUGS FOR SWATTING THE FLY, HE REFUSES TO FIGHT!
THE WINNER! SEÑOR BUNNY.. CHAMPEEN BULLFIGHTER OF THE WORLD!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
AND I THOUGHT THAT WOULD BE THE END OF HIM!
NEWS
BUGS BUNNY WINS IN FIRST BULL-FIGHT!
OH WELL. I STILL GOT WID OF HIM! HE WON'T BOTHER ME IF HE'S IN ANOTHER COUNTWY!
AND IT'S NOT VEWY LIKELY HE'LL COME BACK HERE!
NOT WHEN HE CAN MAKE LOTS OF MONEY THERE... FIGHTING THE BULLS!
COME NOW, DOC! MONEY AIN'T EVERYTHING, AN' I DON'T KNOW OF ANYONE I'D RATHER HECKLE THAN YOU!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
SNIFFLES and Mary Jane
I WISH I COULD GO INSIDE THAT BEAUTIFUL FAIRY CASTLE! IT LOOKS SO EXCITING!
WELL! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL LIKE ME AN' YOU CAN!
SNIFFLES! THAT'S A SUPER IDEA!
MAGIC SAND! MAGIC SAND! MAKE ME SMALL AT MY COMMAND!
GIMME YOUR HAND! I'LL HELP YOU UP!
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE WE'LL MEET IN THIS STRANGE LAND, SNIFFLES?
WHY, FAIRIES, O'COURSE!
GOODNESS! WHO ARE YOU?
I'EA THE GOOD FAIRY! WELCOME TO PIXIE LAND, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!
HOW DID YOU KNOW OUR NAMES!
MY MAGIC TOLD ME! LIKE IT TOLD ME YOU WISH TO EXPLORE THIS LAND!


HOWEVER, YOU MIGHT GET LOST IF YOU WANDERED ABOUT ALONE! THEREFORE, I SHALL GIVE YOU A GUIDE!
MISTER TINKLE! COME FORTH! I GIVE YOU LIFE!
WERE YOU PAGING ME?
NO! YOU LITTLE IMP! GO AWAY, THIS INSTANT!
HO! HO! LEA'S MAD! AND I AM GLAD!
THAT IMP GETS ME SO CONFUSED! WHERE IS MISTER TINKLE?
HERE I AM!
GOOD! I WANT YOU TO GUIDE MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES THROUGH PIXIE LAND!
A JOB AFTER MY OWN HEART! COME, LITTLE ONES!
JUST A MOMENT! BEFORE YOU LEAVE, I MUST TRY TO PROTECT YOU AGAINST THE WICKED ZORR!
OH, MAGIC WAND! KEEP MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES SAFE FROM HARM!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW! SHE'S VANISHED!
GEE! I WISH I COULD DO THAT!
OH!

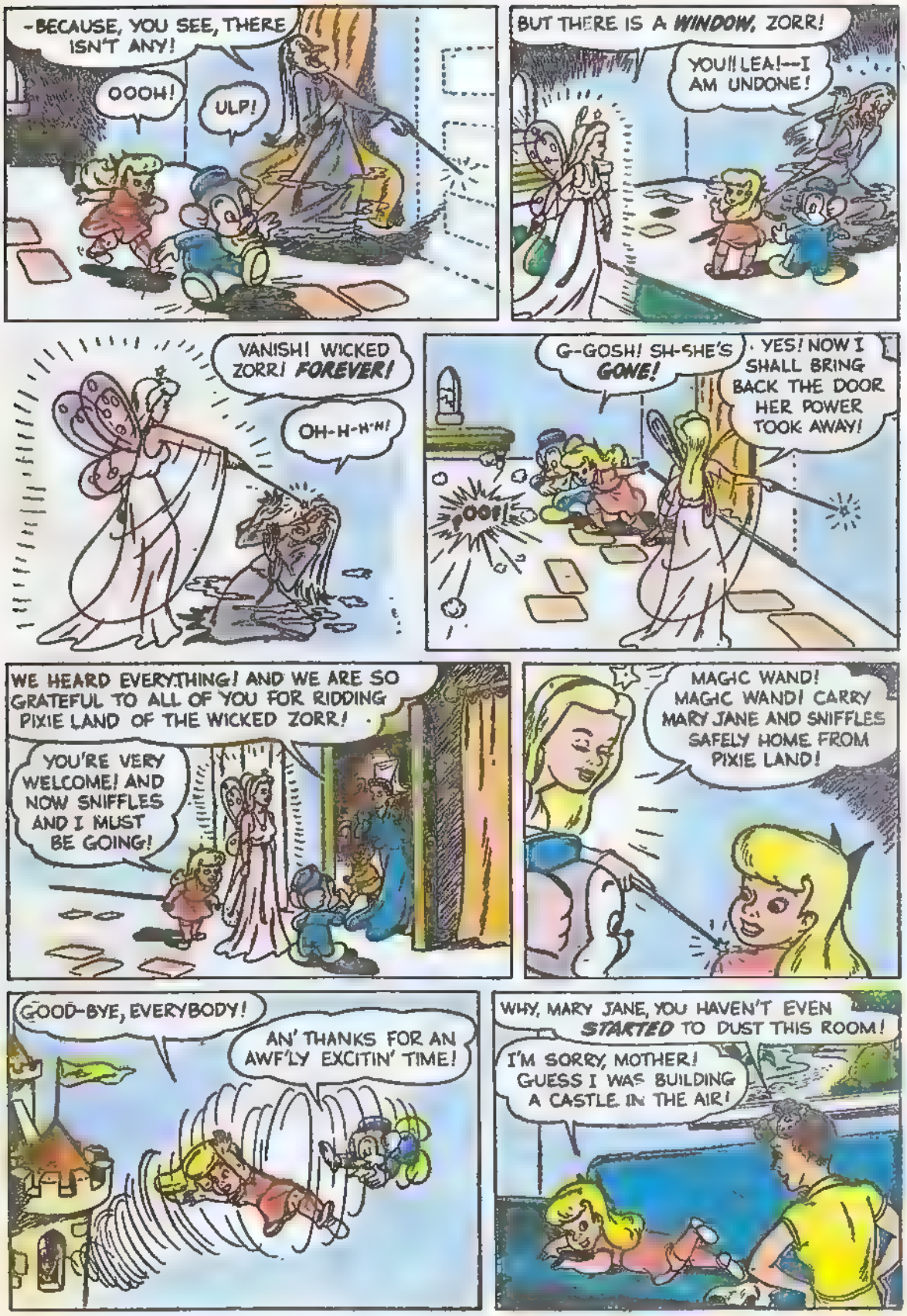
WHO IS THE WICKED ZORR, MISTER TINKLE?
AN EVIL WITCH! SHE CAME TO PIXIE LAND BUT RECENTLY! AND WE ARE TERRIFIED OF HER!
WE HAVE HEARD SHE CAN CHANGE PEOPLE INTO STATUES THAT NO ONE CAN BRING BACK TO LIFE!
NOT EVEN THE GOOD FAIRY, LEA?
WE DO NOT KNOW YET! LEA HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR ZORR TO TEST HER GOOD MAGIC! BUT SO FAR—NO LUCK!
MISTER TINKLE! HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH WHEN YOU WERE JUST BORN?
I'LL BE JIGGERED! I'VE NO IDEA! GUESS I WAS JUST BORN SMART!
OH! WE'RE ALMOST AT THE CASTLE! THE WICKED ZORR CAN'T GET IN THERE, CAN SHE?
YES, INDEED! HER EVIL POWER TAKES HER EVERYWHERE!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IN, MISTER TINKLE?
I GUESS WE'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE COME TO IT!
APPARENTLY I GUESSED RIGHT! THE BRIDGE IS COMING DOWN!
AN' NOBODY'S LOWERIN IT! IT MUST WORK BY MAGIC!
LOOK! SNIFFLES! THE DOOR'S MOVING BY ITSELF, TOO!
WELL!

I AM ARTON, COUNSELOR TO QUEEN LYNETTE! SHE HAS HEARD OF YOUR COMING AND SENT ME TO SHOW YOU THROUGH THE CASTLE!
ASCONO! WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE?
THE WICKED ZORR HAS TURNED THE QUEEN'S GOLD INTO LEAD! AND HER PET DRAGONS TO STONE! OH, WOE!
I MUST RUSH TO THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER! IF ZORR IS CLOSE BY, SHE IS IN GREAT DANGER!
COME, LITTLE ONES! WE SHALL RUSH, TOO!
THAT CROWD! PRESSING INTO THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER! ALAS! ALACK! I FEAR WE ARE TOO LATE!
WHAT A TRAGEDY!
MAKE WAY FOR THE QUEEN'S COUNSELOR!
WOE IS US! OUR POOR QUEEN!
IT IS ZORR'S DOING!
QUEEN LYNETTE! ZORR HAS TURNED HER INTO A STATUE!
HOW DREADFUL!

SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL! I WISH I COULD HELP HER!
I MUST FIND LEA AT ONCE! PERHAPS HER GOOD MAGIC WILL RESTORE OUR QUEEN TO LIFE!
SH-SHE'S MOVING!
ZOUNDS! IT IS A MIRACLE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?
YOU WERE UNDER ZORR'S WICKED SPELL, YOUR MAJESTY! MARY JANE BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE!
OH! THANK YOU, MARY JANE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
I-I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING BUT TOUCH YOU WITH MY HAND!
YOUR HAND IS MAGIC, MARY JANE! YOU MUST STAY IN PIXIE LAND UNTIL ZORR IS DESTROYED!
I SHALL INSTALL YOU AND SNIFFLES IN THE RIGHT WING, WITH MISTER TINKLE AS YOUR GUARD!
CHARMED, I'M SURE!

OH, SNIFFLES! I'M FRIGHTENED! I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE!
SH-H-H! MISTER TINKLE'LL HEAR YOU! HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
WE'LL GET OUT SOMEHOW!
MAYBE WHEN LEA COMES, SHE'LL HELP US!
AT THAT MOMENT...
BY BEELZEBUB! MY MISTRESS MUST HEAR OF THIS AT ONCE!
OPEN, O MIGHTY ZORR! 'TIS I! RED IMP!
SPEAK UP, MY LITTLE SPY! WHY DO YOU BEAT UPON MY GATES?
O MIGHTY ZORR! A LITTLE GIRL WITH GREAT MAGIC HAS BROUGHT QUEEN LYNETTE BACK TO LIFE!
NO ONE HAS SUCH MAGIC! YOU LIE, RED IMP!
NAY, MIGHTY ONE! I SPEAK THE TRUTH! I SWEAR IT!
I WILL SEEK OUT THIS GIRL AT ONCE AND DESTROY HER!
YOU WILL FIND HER IN THE BLUE ROOM IN THE RIGHT WING OF THE CASTLE, O ZORR!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
DO YOU THINK THIS CORD WILL REACH THE BALCONY BELOW OUR WINDOW, SNIFFLES?
SURE! IF I CAN FIND SOMETHING TO TIE IT TO!
WE'D BETTER HURRY! IT'S GETTING DARK!
IT WON'T STAY THAT WAY! THE SUN JUST DUCKS BEHIND A CLOUD!
SEE! IT'S COME OUT AGAIN!
THERE! THE CORDS ARE TIED TOGETHER!
OUCH! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, SNIFFLES?
HUH?
SNIFFLES! STOP HITTING ME ON THE HEAD!
I DIDN'T! I--OOOH!
YIPE! A WITCH! I'LL BET IT'S ZORR!
HELP!!
THERE'S NO USE RUNNING FOR THE DOOR--


-BECAUSE, YOU SEE, THERE ISN'T ANY!
OOOH!
ULP!
BUT THERE IS A WINDOW, ZORR!
YOU!! LEA!--I AM UNDONE!
VANISH! WICKED ZORR! FOREVER!
OH-H-H-H!
G-GOSH! SH-SHE'S GONE!
YES! NOW I SHALL BRING BACK THE DOOR HER POWER TOOK AWAY!
OOF!
WE HEARD EVERYTHING! AND WE ARE SO GRATEFUL TO ALL OF YOU FOR RIDDING PIXIE LAND OF THE WICKED ZORR!
YOU'RE VERY WELCOME! AND NOW SNIFFLES AND I MUST BE GOING!
MAGIC WAND! MAGIC WAND! CARRY MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES SAFELY HOME FROM PIXIE LAND!
GOOD-BYE, EVERYBODY!
AN' THANKS FOR AN AWF'LY EXCITIN' TIME!
WHY, MARY JANE, YOU HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED TO DUST THIS ROOM!
I'M SORRY, MOTHER! GUESS I WAS BUILDING A CASTLE IN THE AIR!

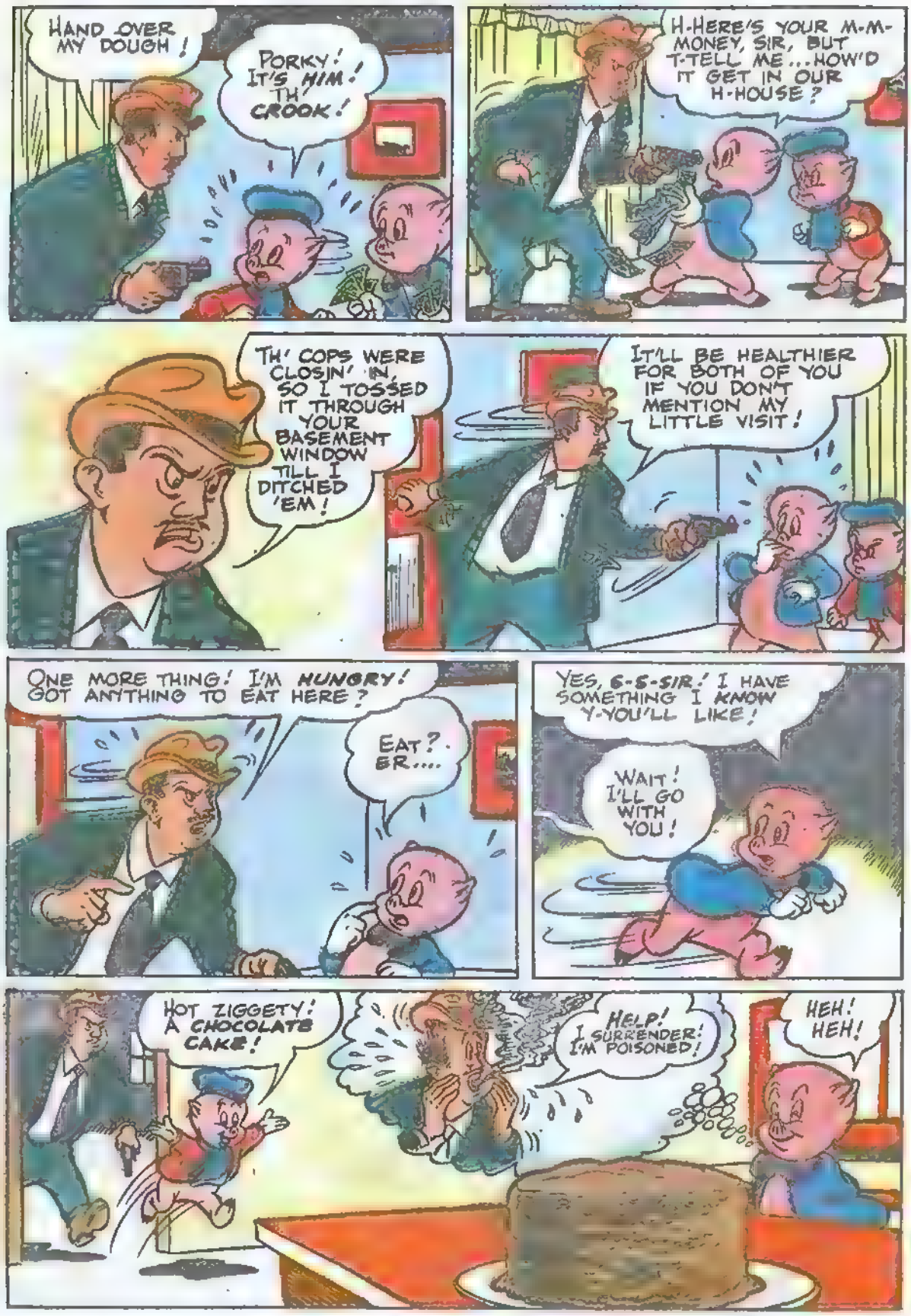
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT-
PORKY PIG
S-SOME PEOPLE MAKE A G-GOOD LIVING JUST ENTERING C-CONTESTS! WHY CAN'T I?
HOW TO WIN CONTESTS AND INFLUENCE JUDGES
I'LL ENTER L-LITTLE CONTESTS FIRST, AND G-GRADUALLY WORK UP TO B-BIG CONTESTS!
S-SOON MAYBE I CAN QUIT WORK AND D-DO NOTHIN' BUT WIN C-CONTESTS!
I BETCHA MY COUSIN PORKY CAN BUILD A BIGGER SNOW MAN THAN YOUR UNCLE BEAKY!
I'LL TAKE THET BET!
PORKY! BERNARD BUZZARD SAID....
D-DON'T BOTHER ME, CICERO! C-CAN'T YOU SEE I'M V-V-VERY BUSY?
THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT! TH' HONOR OF US PIGS IS AT STAKE!
R-RUN ALONG, C-CICERO!
WHY D-DON'T YOU PLAY WITH THAT L-LITTLE PRINTING PRESS I G-GAVE YOU FOR CHRISTMAS?
AW.....

SINCE PORKY GOT THAT BOOK, ALL HE THINKS ABOUT IS ENTERING CONTESTS!
IDEA!
SURE! WHY NOT?
WITH MY PRINTING PRESS, IT'LL BE A CINCH TO FOOL HIM!
SHORTLY...
THERE! HOT OFF TH' PRESS!
BIG CONTEST
$50 00
CASH PRIZE TO PERSON WHO BUILDS BIGGEST SNOW MAN.
I M-MUST BE ON THE ALERT F-FOR A CONTEST TO ENTER!
OH, B-BOY!
ER.... WHAT'S UP, PORKY?
G-GANGWAY, CICERO! I'M GOING TO ENTER THE SNOW MAN BUILDING CONTEST!
I C-CAN SURE USE THAT F-FIFTY BUCKS!

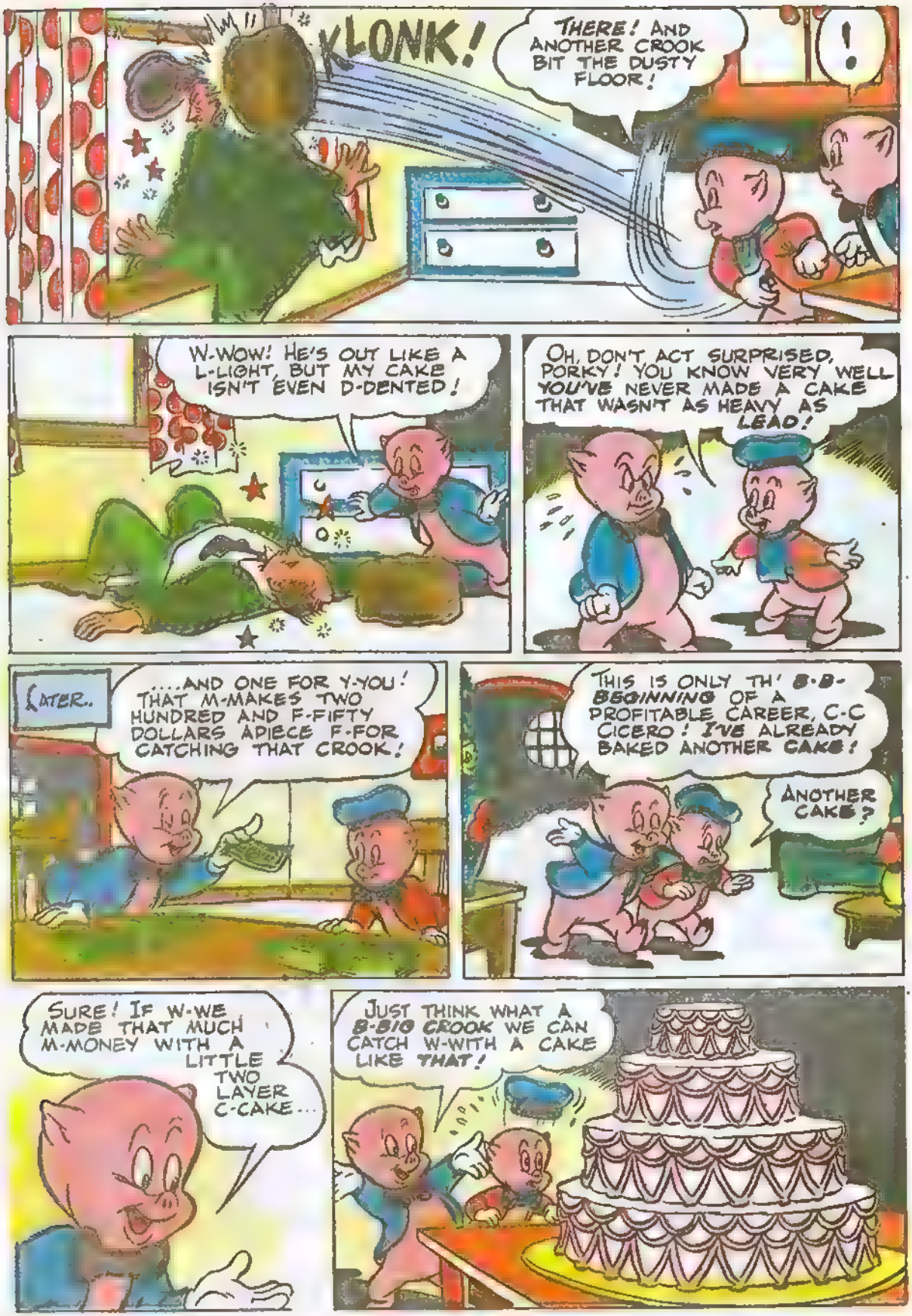
IT'LL B-BE A CAKE CICERO WILL N-NEVER FORGET!
LIMBURGER
GARLIC
TOO BAD THIS C-CAKE WON'T TASTE AS GOOD AS IT LOOKS!
JUST W-WAIT'LL HE BITES INTO TH-THAT! HEH! HEH!
THAT'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO TRY TO F-FOOL ME AGAIN!
CLICK!
FLASH! T-MEN ARE SAID TO BE CLOSING IN ON A LOCAL GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS!
POLICE SAY THE COUNTERFEIT BILLS ARE VERY CRUDE, AS IF PRINTED ON A CHILD'S TOY PRESS!
I H-HOPE THEY CATCH THOSE...
A CHILD'S TOY PRESS?
I KNOW C-CICERO WOULDN'T INTENTIONALLY D-DO ANYTHING CROOKED....

B-BUT IT WON'T HURT TO LOOK AROUND TH' B-BASEMENT AND SEE WHAT ELSE HE P-PRINTS BESIDES F-FAKE CIRCULARS!
THINGS ARE GETTING TOO HOT! I MUSTN'T BE CAUGHT WITH THIS STUFF ON ME!
PLOP!
C-CICERO MIGHT NOT HAVE R-REALIZED IT WAS A C-CRIME TO.....
OH, M-M-MY GOODNESS!
I'LL M-MAKE HIM GIVE HIMSELF UP TO THE P-P-POLICE! HE CAN PLEAD CHILD-LIKE INNOCENCE!
OPEN UP!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
G-GOLLY! THAT MUST B-BE TH' T-MEN NOW!
ALL RIGHT! HAND IT OVER!
P-P-PLEASE, MISTER T-MAN.....

I KNOW I L-L-LOOK TERRIBLY GUILTY, BUT I D-DIDN'T PRINT THIS COUNTERFEIT M-MONEY! HONEST!
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T!
OH, THEN Y-YOU KNOW ABOUT C-CICERO, AND.....
ARE YOU GOING TO HAND OVER THE MONEY, OR DO I HAVE TO.....
PORKY!
SOMEBODY'S COMING! DON'T LET ON I'M HIDING BEHIND THIS CURTAIN!
PORKY! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS CIRCULAR!
H-HAVEN'T YOUR CIRCULAR GAGS G-GONE FAR ENOUGH, C-CICERO?
I S-SUPPOSE NOW IT'S A CONTEST FOR M-MAKING ICE CREAM!
NO! IT ISN'T A CONTEST AT ALL!
BUT WE COULD SURE MAKE OURSELVES SOME MONEY IF WE COULD CATCH THIS GUY!
EEEK!
$500.00 REWARD
LEFTY McGURK COUNTERFEITER


HAND OVER MY DOUGH!
PORKY! IT'S HIM! TH' CROOK!
H-HERE'S YOUR M-M-MONEY, SIR, BUT T-TELL ME... HOW'D IT GET IN OUR H-HOUSE?
TH' COPS WERE CLOSIN' IN, SO I TOSSED IT THROUGH YOUR BASEMENT WINDOW TILL I DITCHED 'EM!
IT'LL BE HEALTHIER FOR BOTH OF YOU IF YOU DON'T MENTION MY LITTLE VISIT!
ONE MORE THING! I'M HUNGRY! GOT ANYTHING TO EAT HERE?
EAT? ER....
YES, S-S-SIR! I HAVE SOMETHING I KNOW Y-YOU'LL LIKE!
WAIT! I'LL GO WITH YOU!
HOT ZIGGETY! A CHOCOLATE CAKE!
HELP! I SURRENDER! I'M POISONED!
HEH! HEH!

I'LL C-C-CUT YOU A NICE B-BIG PIECE!
DON'T BOTHER!
I DON'T LIKE CHOCOLATE CAKE! I'LL TAKE THIS DRUMSTICK!
B-BUT, MISTER....YOU'VE NEVER TASTED A C-CAKE LIKE THIS! PLEASE T-TRY IT!
NO!
I'LL F-FEEL HURT, IF YOU D-DON'T TRY IT! I MADE IT M-MYSELF!
THE ANSWER IS STILL....
NO!
AND DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW ME, OR CALL THE POLICE!
PST, PURKY, DID YOU SAY YOU MADE THAT CAKE YOURSELF?
S-S-SURE!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!


KLONK!
THERE! AND ANOTHER CROOK BIT THE DUSTY FLOOR!
!
W-WOW! HE'S OUT LIKE A L-LIGHT, BUT MY CAKE ISN'T EVEN D-DENTED!
OH, DON'T ACT SURPRISED, PORKY! YOU KNOW VERY WELL YOU'VE NEVER MADE A CAKE THAT WASN'T AS HEAVY AS LEAD!
LATER..
....AND ONE FOR Y-YOU! THAT M-MAKES TWO HUNDRED AND F-FIFTY DOLLARS APIECE F-FOR CATCHING THAT CROOK!
THIS IS ONLY TH' B-B-BEGINNING OF A PROFITABLE CAREER, C-C CICERO! I'VE ALREADY BAKED ANOTHER CAKE!
ANOTHER CAKE?
SURE! IF W-WE MADE THAT MUCH M-MONEY WITH A LITTLE TWO LAYER C-CAKE...
JUST THINK WHAT A B-BIG CROOK WE CAN CATCH W-WITH A CAKE LIKE THAT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
HELLO THERE, DUCK! YOU'RE NEW AROUND HERE, AREN'T YOU?
I SAID HELLO TO YA, AND WHEN I SAY HELLO TO SOMEBODY, I EXPECT SOMEBODY TO SAY HELLO BACK TO ME!
WHERE'S YER MANNERS?... OH. SO YOU'RE GONNA BE SNOOTY, EH? SO YA WON'T TALK?
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK SOME POLITENESS INTO YOU!
OW!!
DEAR! DEAR! WHAT HAPPENED, HENERY?
;WAH!; THAT GREAT BIG OL' DUCK HIT ME! ;WAH!;

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT ISN'T A REAL DUCK AT ALL! IT'S A DECOY. MADE OF WOOD!
HUH?
SOME HUNTERS PUT IT ON THE POND TO LURE REAL DUCKS!
HUNTERS? WHERE ARE THEY?
OH, THEY GOT DISGUSTED AND WENT HOME! WHICH REMINDS ME, WE'D BETTER GET HOME, TOO!
NAW NOT ME!
I DIDN'T WANT OLLIE TO KNOW, BUT I'M STAYING TO CATCH ME A DUCK!
WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT BE A BETTER DUCK HAWK THAN A CHICKEN HAWK!
I HEAR TELL THAT ROAST DUCKLIN' IS JUST AS TASTY AS ROAST CHICKEN!
AH HA! HERE COMES A FLOCK O DUCKS! I HOPE THEY SEE TH DECOY!
OH BOY! ONE DUCKLIN' HAS SPOTTED IT! HE'S TURNING AROUND!

SURE ENOUGH! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE DECOY!
TH' REST WILL BE EASY!
I'LL SIMPLY USE THIS STICK FOR A POLE VAULT!
I SAIL THROUGH TH' AIR WITH TH' GREATEST O' EASE, AN' THEN...
?
HAW! HAW! HE SHORE WAS A PEE-CUL'AR LOOKIN' DUCK!
HE'S TH' SPLASHIN'EST DUCK I EVER DID SEED!
HMM! HE DON'T DIVE MUCH LIKE A DUCK!

COME T' THINK ABOUT IT, HE AIN'T A DUCK.' HE'S A L'IL CHICKEN HAWK.'
AN' IF I DON'T SAVE HIM QUICK. HE'LL DROWN, ON ACCOUNT OF HAWKS CAN'T SWIM.'
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
NOTHIN' MUCH.' YOU'DA JUST DROWNDED IF IT HADN'TA BEEN FOR ME.'
WH-WHO ARE YOU?
I'M UGLY'
WOW.' YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.'
THAT'S MY NAME.. I'M UGLY DUCKLIN'.'
WELL, THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, UGLY AND FROM NOW ON, I'LL NEVER BOTHER DUCKS AGAIN.'
SHUCKS. YOU WEREN'T NO BOTHER.' I LIKE TO DO HELPFUL THINGS FER FOLKS'
HMM YOU DO?
THEN MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO DO ME ANOTHER FAVOR?
BE GLAD TO' JUST NAME IT.'

Y' MEAN, YOU WANT ME TO CRY ?
CHICKEN YARD
THAT'S RIGHT ! WHEN YOU CRY, TH' CHICKENS WILL COME OUT TO INVESTIGATE, AN' WHEN THEY DO... HEH ! HEH !
HEH ! HEH ! HEH !
I DON'T GET IT !
YOU DON'T HAVE TO . YOU JUST CRY !
OKAY ! I'LL TRY !
GO ON . . CRY !
I'M TRYIN' TO, BUT I AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' TO CRY ABOUT !
WELL, IMAGINE YA GOT SOMETHIN' TO CRY ABOUT !
OKAY !
WAH !!
GRACIOUS ! WHAT WAS THAT ?
THAT LITTLE DUCKLING SEEMS TO BE IN DISTRESS ! PERHAPS I SHOULD INVESTIGATE !

WAH!!
IT MIGHT BE A CHICKEN-HAWK TRAP! BE CAREFUL!
I WILL!
WAH!!
TELL ME, LITTLE DUCKLING... WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
I AIN'T REALLY GOT ANYTHING TO CRY ABOUT! I JEST IMAGINED SOMETHIN'!
??
I IMAGINED TH' CHICKEN HAWK BEHIND THAT TREE WAS GONNA HIT ME WITH HIS BIG CLUB!
CHICKEN HAWK! HALP!!
UH-H DID I SAY SOMETHIN' WRONG?
BAH! I'LL SAY YOU DID!
IN ANOTHER SECOND I WOULD HAVE GOT ME A CHICKEN!
OH-H-H... I GIT IT NOW! YOU WANT TO CATCH CHICKENS!
THAT WAS TH' IDEA, STUPID! BUT NOW...
WAL, WHY DIDN'T YA SAY SO? I'VE GOT JUST TH' THING FOR YA!

I FERGOT TO TELL YA... I'M A TRAVELIN SALESDUCK. AN' THIS IS WHAT I'M SELLIN'!
ONE DROP OF THIS ON YA, AN' EVERY CHICKEN IN TOWN WILL FOLLOW AFTER YOU!
FOWL PERFUME
ESPECIALLY RECOMMENDED FOR CATCHING CHICKENS
ONE DROP, EH? IF ONE DROP IS GOOD
!!
...THE WHOLE BOTTLE SHOULD BE DOWNRIGHT TERRIFIC!
HEY! YOU DIDN'T PAY ME FER IT!
CHICKENS, PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM!
WAIT! THAT'S EXPENSIVE STUFF! YOU OWE ME TWO BITS FER TH' BOTTLE!
AW, SCRAM! SEND ME A BILL OR SOMETHIN'!
YOO HOO! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
AWK! TH' CHICKEN HAWK!
I MUST GO WARN ALL THE....

OH! WHAT A DEE-LIGHTFUL AROMA!
COME A-RUNNING, EVERYBODY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HEH! HEH! THAT STUFF SURE WORKED! WHAT A HAUL! LOOK AT 'EM FOLLOWIN' ME!
I'LL BET I BREAK ALL CHICKEN-HAWKIN' RECORDS FOR CATCHIN' CHICKENS!
BUT, SUDDENLY, A HUGE SHADOW FALLS ON THE GROUND...
AND...
HEY! PUT ME DOWN!
WHAT A DEE-LIGHTFUL AROMA!
I FERGOT TO TELL YA... THAT PERFUME WORKS WITH BUZZARDS, TOO!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
ELMER FUDD
LET ME SEE... THIS WEQUIRES DEEP THOUGHT AN' CONCENTWATION !
New Year's Resolutions
AH-H ! GOT ONE ! "I DO HEREBY WESOLVE TO EAT MY SPINACH LIKE A GOOD BOY !"
NUMBER TWO ! "I WILL NEVER BE LATE TO WORK ANY MORE !"
THINGS IS AWFUL QUIET AROUND HERE ! I'LL LIVEN THINGS UP IN MY FELINE FASHION !
MEOW !
OH DEAR ! THERE'S THAT HOWWID OL' PUSSYCAT !
GO WAY, YOU TEWWIBLE CWEATURE ! GO WAY ! I'M TWYING TO...
OOPS ! WHAT A STWONG WIND !
NOTHIN' IMPORTANT, I HOPE !

IT'S VEWY IMPORTANT! I MUST GET IT BACK!
DID YOU SEE WHICH WAY IT WENT?
THAT WAY, GOVERNOR!
I MUST FIND IT! I MUST! I MUST!
AND NOW TO SEE WHAT'S SO ALL-FIRED IMPORTANT!
IS THAT ALL? PHOOEY!
New Year's Resolutions: ① I hereby resolve to eat my spinach like a good boy. ② I will never be late to work any more.
BUT WAIT! AN IDEA IS BOUNCIN' AROUND IN MY NOGGIN!
A LITTLE LATER...
IT'S VEWY DISCOURWAGING! I'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW! I EVEN LOOKED LOW AN' HIGH!
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF I COULD WEMEMBER WHAT I WROTE, BUT...
YOO-HOO, GOVERNOR!

IS THIS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR?
YOU FOUND IT, SYLVESTER! HOOWAY! HOOWAY!
LET'S SEE WHAT THEY WERE ...YEP! HERE'S WESOLUTION ONE, AN' WESOLUTION TWO, AN'...
HMM! I DON'T WEMEMBER THIS ONE! IT SAYS: "I WILL BE NICE TO SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT ALL YEAR LONG!"
I MUST HAVE BEEN LOCO TO WESOLVE A FOOLISH THING LIKE THAT! I'LL FIX THAT! I'LL...
ELMER! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
OH, HUWWO, WED WIDING-HOOD! I...ER... I WAS JUST GOING TO TEAR UP MY NEW YEAR'S WESOLUTIONS!
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING! NO BOY FRIEND OF MINE WILL BE SO WEAK! YOU MADE THESE RESOLUTIONS... NOW ABIDE BY THEM!
BUT...
IF YOU INTEND TO REMAIN FRIENDS WITH ME, YOU MUST KEEP EVERY ONE OF THEM!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER STARTED THIS STUFF IN TH' FIRST PLACE!

HMM ! I DON'T WEMEMBER LEAVING THE WADIO ON !
AN' HOW CAWELESS OF ME TO LEAVE TH' WEMAINS OF CWACKERS AN' MILK ON TH' FLOOR !
Z-Z-Z-Z
SAY ! THERE'S SOMEBODY OVER THERE ASLEEP ON MY SOFA !
CLICK
IT COULDN'T BE ME, 'CAUSE I'M NOT A BIT SLEEPY !
Z-Z-Z
SYLVESTER ! GET YOUR DIRTY OL' PAWS OFF MY NICE CLEAN SOFA !
Z-Z-Z
COME NOW, GOVERNOR ! IS THAT NICE TO STARTLE A POOR CAT OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP ?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT BEIN' NICE ?
YOU DID ! RESOLUTION NUMBER THREE ! " I WILL BE NICE TO SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT ALL YEAR LONG." REMEMBER ?
NOW, IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, I'LL GO UPSTAIRS AND TRIM MY CAT WHISKERS !

GRR! ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A CAT? LEAVIN' HIS CAT HAIRS ALL OVER MY SOFA!
BR-RRR
OH GWACIOUS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY BWAND-NEW ELECTWIC WAZOR!
BR-RR
SYLVESTER! DON'T YOU DARE CLOG UP MY WAZOR WITH YOUR CAT HAIRS!
BR-RR
OH, I WASN'T USIN' IT ON MYSELF!
BRUIN HERE WAS SORTA SHAGGY LOOKIN', SO...
SPUT SPUT
HEY! IT STOPPED! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU HOWWID OL' CAT! YOU'VE WUINED MY BEAR WUG AND BWOKEN MY WAZOR!
NOW, GOVERNOR! DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU'LL REGRET!
YA GOTTA BE NICE TO ME! REMEMBER YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS!
I DO WEMEMBER!

BUT THOSE WESOLUTIONS ARE FOR THE NEW YEAR, AN' THAT DOESN'T START TILL MIDNIGHT, SO...
CRASH
OUT BY A BLOOMIN' TECHNICALITY!
BUT AT MIDNIGHT THINGS'LL BE DIFFERENT... YOU'LL SEE!
MIDNIGHT...
HUWWO, WED! JUST CALLED UP TO SAY HAPPY NEW YEAR!
NO, I'M NOT GOING OUT TO CELEBWATE! I'M AT HOME SPENDING A NICE, QUIET, PEACEFUL...
TOOT! TOOT! HAPPY NEW YEAR! WHOOPEE!
TOOT
BANG
HAPPY NEW YEAR!
CLANG
NICE QUIET EVENING AT HOME?

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, ELMER FUDD! YOU'RE HAVING A BIG PARTY AND YOU DIDN'T INVITE ME! GOOD-BYE!
BUT...
YOU... YOU... YOU...
CONTROL YOURSELF, GOVERNOR! IT'S OFFICIALLY TH' NEW YEAR! YA GOTTA BE NICE TO ME!
THAT'S WIGHT! WED IS ALWEADY MAD AT ME! IF I BWOKE A NEW YEAR'S WESOLUTION, SHE PWOBABLY WOULDN'T SPEAK TO ME!
LATER..
I TELL YOU, I DON'T WANT TO CELEBWATE!
BUT I DO! US CATS LIKE TO PROWL AT NIGHT!
AN' THERE AIN'T NO PLACE ANY GAYER THAN A CARNIVAL ON NEW YEAR'S!
THIS OUGHTA BE FUN! PAY TH' MAN, ELMER!
I'M SORRY, BUT OUR "TARGET" JUST QUIT!
HIT THE TARGET NO SHOTS FOR 50¢
SMALL MATTER! I BROUGHT ALONG MY OWN TARGET
HUH?
SEE? DIDN'T I TELL YA A CARNIVAL IS FUN!

STILL LATER..
DON'T WORRY, GOVERNOR! I'M PROBABLY NOT VERY STRONG!
WHAM
CLANG
HEE HEE! GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW ME OWN STRENGTH!
HEY! THIS OUGHTA BE FUN! LET'S GIT OUR HANDWRITIN' ANALYZED! YOU CAN BE FIRST!
HANDWRITING ANALYZED
I'M TOO TIRED TO WRITE ANYTHING NEW... JUST ANALYZE THIS, LADY!
DWRITING ANALYZED
ACCORDING TO THIS HANDWRITING YOU ARE KIND, BUT VERY STUPID!
THAT'S HIM AWRIGHT, SIS!
STRANGE! RESOLUTION THREE WAS WRITTEN BY SOMEONE ELSE! SOMEONE WHO IS CUNNING AND CATLIKE! IN FACT, THE WRITER OF THE LAST LINE WAS A CAT!
HMMM...
2+2=
COME BACK! I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE NEW RESOLUTION I JUST MADE!

Bugs Makes a Resolution

(Continued from inside front cover)

should be frosted by now. Maybe Petunia would give him one after she learned about his resolution.

As he crossed Elmer's back yard, he saw a fat, juicy carrot lying on the ground near the vegetable cellar. He stared at it, his mouth watering. Then he glanced toward the cellar. And his eyes popped open wide. The door of the cellar was ajar! The padlock was broken! Somebody had been stealing...

A loud cry broke in on his thoughts. "Aha! You wascally wabbit! Stealing my cawwots, huh? I caught you wed-handed this time! And I'm goin' to blow you to bits!"

Bugs spun around. Elmer Fudd, carrying his trusty shotgun, was steaming across the yard.

"You're all wrong, Doc!" yelled Bugs. "I didn't swipe nothin'! I made a New Year's revolution NOT to an' —"

BANG!

Before the echo of the shot had died away, Bugs was three blocks nearer Petunia's house.

Just as Bugs reached the corner of the house, on his way to the back door, Cicero backed around the corner. Bugs gasped. Cicero's hands were filled with chocolate cup cakes!

"Thief!" hissed Bugs.

Cicero whirled. "Bugs!" he gulped, looking very sheepishly.

Bugs stalked toward him. "Yeah, it's me a'right! An' when I get through whalin' you, small fry, you're gonna be sorry you stole those cakes! Don't you know I'M liable to get blamed for swipin' 'em?" He made a lunge for Cicero's shoulder.

Smack! The freshly frosted cake hit Bugs squarely in the mouth. Some of the icing spattered into his eyes. By the time he had wiped it out, Cicero was nowhere in sight.

At that moment, Porky and Petunia ran around the house.

"B-BUGS!" exclaimed Porky. "I c-can't believe it—after th-those resolutions you j-just made!"

Petunia sniffed. "I told you he stole those cup cakes, Porky! He never can resist new cake!"

"But I didn't swipe 'em," Bugs insisted. "I was just coming over to see you—"

"You needn't try to lie out of it," interrupted Petunia. "Your face is covered with chocolate frosting." Turning on her heel, she flounced back around the corner.

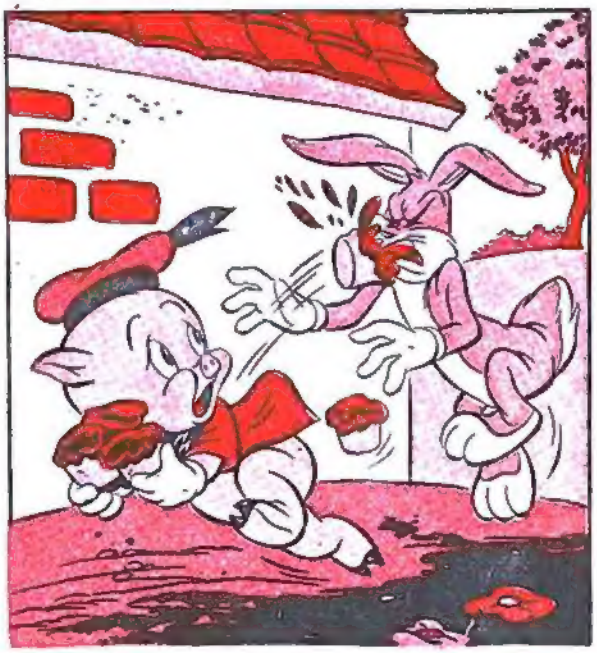
"That does it!" Bugs yelled at Porky. "Those New Year's revolutions are OFF! An' I don't mean maybe!"

"B-But just because you b-broke ONE," said Porky, "there's no need to b-break ALL of them!"

"No?" Bugs shouted, waving his arms. "Well, lissen to me, chum! Nobody'll let me KEEP 'em. Leastways, they don't believe I made 'em . . . an' if I'm gonna have the name, I might as well have the game, I'm even gonna think up somethin' in the next few minutes to impose on YOU about!"

"But, B-Bugs," Porky protested, "you've g-got to make ONE resolution and k-keep it—or you'll be admitting y-you're weak-willed."

Bugs reflected briefly. Then an impish grin spread over his face. "Okay, Doc! I'll make one—an' I'll keep it!" He struck a dramatic pose. "I hereby resolute that, in 1949, I ain't EVER gonna sleep thirteen in a bed!"



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This little boy is happy too. He did not get a fat worm for his birthday. His father was too lazy to go out searching for one. His father filled out a coupon for a year's subscription for LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES. Mother baked him a beautiful birthday cake. Although LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES can't compete with mother's cake, there is this to say for LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES. After the cake has gone the way of all cakes, every month LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES arrives as a reminder of Johnny's birthday right until the next year. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

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